WILD

$1.20

Alex Ross

It gets worse before it gets better. These will be your last memories.
I make my approach with conviction and clear eyes...
My *hands*... Magnetic... The riders approach already...
It's not me, Mike. I swear. It happened again.
I'll make another plan.
Do it *quickly*, man. The cramps are gathering. I can *feel* it.
Coming together... I can feel it too, Rick. It's close.
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!
DUCK!!
BANG
Magnet... *Surely* compromised.
Those *bastards*. I can't believe it. *You. Rick.*

If those riders come back this way, I'll be ready. Rick? *Rick?*
Why, those teeth of yours Jen... They're *porcelain towers,* set in *red* anger. I'm sorry.
We are in a future not of our design. My wound is proof.
Show me your new skin, magnet man. *In.*
You were there when I... Mike, don't you remember? We were *kings* that night.
Rosy's. Dom's Lounge. *Gangplanks.*
Though sometimes magnetic Rick's hands may be, from rough riders, he'll never--
He'll never flee... I took that oath, too.
I've been tracking them. The riders, yes? I'm getting close to something... *exotic.* Something *silken.*
Yes. It tastes like wax. I will protect you.
Oh, arrow of the sun, hand of the wind, be my north star, you, nature. Oh, bless me...
...with your direction, and stronger magnets. I can take it.
Do you hear the thunderous hooves, Rick? *clip-clop, clip-clop.*
THE TUNER!
BAWG!

Where shall the rules come from now?
Remember the oath, Rick. *Nature.* Mother of magnets and riders alike.
Back so soon... The cycles are getting shorter, Mike.
Then it's time. I need my things, now.
Don't look in the pit, you hear? They're not done yet. *Shtum.*
The pit is *your* jurisdiction. Not mine.
Until the arrow, the archer, and target are one.
Just like you says, *exotic, silken.*
Rule fourteen. Tend to your own pit lest out of it climb the...
DRAPER'S AND CLOTHING SHOP
I swear I didn't know this was your frequency! I swear!
This ends badly...
What becomes of us Jen? It is all aflame... It is all aflame... It is all aflame... It is all aflame...

Fin.